NUMB. CXCVI.

The SPECTATOR.

Eſt Ulubris, animus ſi te non deficit æquus. Hor.

Monday, October 15. 1711.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

'THERE is a particular Fault which I have obſerved in moſt of the Moraliſts in all Ages, and that is, that they are always profeſſing themſelves and teaching others to be happy. This Life is not to be arrived at in this Life, therefore I would recommend to you to talk in an humbler Strain than your Predeceſſors have done, and inſtead of preſuming to be happy, inſtruct only to be eaſy. The Thoughts of him who would be diſcreet, and aim at practicable things, ſhould turn upon allaying our Pain rather than promoting our Joy. Great Inquietude is to be avoided, but great Felicity is not to be attained. The great Leſſon is Æquanimity, a Regularity of Spirit, which is a little above Chearfulneſs and below Mirth. Chearfulneſs is always to be ſuppoſed if a Man is out of Pain, but Mirth to a prudent Man ſhould always be accidental: It ſhould naturally ariſe out of the Occaſion, and the Occaſion ſeldom be laid for it; for thoſe Tempers who want Mirth to be pleaſed, are like the Conſtitutions which flag without the uſe of Brandy. Therefore, I ſay, let your Precept be, *Be eaſy*. That Mind is diſſolute and ungoverned, which muſt be hurried out of itſelf by loud Laughter or ſenſual Pleaſure, or otherwiſe is wholly inactive.

'There are a Couple of old Fellows of my Acquaintance, who meet every Day and ſmoak a Pipe, and by their mutual Love to each other, tho' they have been Men of Buſineſs and Buſtle in the World, enjoy a greater Tranquility than either could have worked himſelf into by any Chapter of *Seneca*. Indolence of Body and Mind, when we aim at no more, is very frequently engaged; but the very Enquiry after Happineſs has ſomething reſtleſs in it, which a Man who lives in a Series of temperate Meals, friendly Converſations, and eaſy Slumbers, gives himſelf no Trouble about. While Men of Refinement are talking of Tranquility, he poſſeſſes it.

'What I would by theſe broken Expreſſions recommend to you, Mr. SPECTATOR, is, that you would ſpeak of the Way of Life which plain Men may purſue, to fill up the Spaces of Time with Satisfaction. It is a lamentable Circumſtance, that Wiſdom, or, as you call it, Philoſophy, ſhould furniſh Ideas only for the Learned; and that a Man muſt be a Philoſopher to know how to paſs away his Time agreeably. It would therefore be worth your Pains to place in an handſome Light the Relations and Affinities among Men, which render their Converſation with each other ſo grateful, that the higheſt Talents give but an impotent Pleaſure in Compariſon with them. You may find Deſcriptions and Diſcourſes which will render the Fire-Side of an honeſt Artificer as entertaining as your own Club is to you. Good-nature has an endleſs Source of Pleaſures in it; and the Repreſentation of domeſtick Life, filled with its natural Gratifications, (inſtead of the neceſſary Vexations which are generally inſiſted upon in the Writings of the Witty) will be a very good Office to Society.

'The Viciſſitudes of Labour and Reſt in the lower Part of Mankind, make their Being paſs away with that Sort of Reliſh which we expreſs by the Word Comfort; and ſhould be treated of by you, who are a SPECTATOR, as well as ſuch Subjects which appear indeed more ſpeculative, but are leſs inſtructive. In a Word, Sir, I would have you turn your Thoughts to the Advantage of ſuch as want you moſt; and ſhew, that Simplicity, Innocence, Induſtry and Temperance, are Arts which lead to Tranquility, as much as Learning, Wiſdom, Knowledge, and Contemplation.

I am,

SIR,

Your moſt humble Servant,

T. B

Mr.

Mr. SPECTATOR,

Hackney, the 12th of October.

'I Am the young Woman whom you did ſo 'much juſtice to ſome time ago, in acknow-'ledging that I am perfect Miſtreſs of the Fan, 'and uſe it with the utmoſt Knowledge and Dex-'terity. Indeed the World, as malicious as it is, 'will allow, that from an Hurry of Laughter I re-'collect my ſelf the moſt ſuddenly, make a Cur-'teſie, and let fall my Hands before me, cloſing 'my Fan at the ſame Inſtant, the beſt of any Wo-'man in *England*. I am not a little delighted that 'I have had your Notice and Approbation; and 'however other young Women may rally me out 'of Envy, I triumph in it, and demand a Place in 'your Friendſhip. You muſt therefore permit me 'to lay before you the preſent State of my Mind. 'I was reading your *Spectator* of the 5th Inſtant, 'and thought the Circumſtanee of the Aſs divided 'between two Bundles of Hay which equally af-'fected his Senſes, was a lively Repreſentation of 'my preſent Condition: For you are to know that 'I am extremely enamoured with two young Gen-'tlemen who at this Time pretend to me. One 'muſt hide nothing when one is aſking Advice, 'therefore I will own to you, that I am very a-'morous and very covetous. My Lover *Will* is 'very rich, and my Lover *Tom* very handſome. 'I can have either of them when I pleaſe; but 'when I debate the Queſtion in my own Mind, 'I cannot take *Tom* for Fear of loſing *Will*'s Eſtate, 'nor enter upon *Will*'s Eſtate and bid adieu to '*Tom*'s Perſon. I am very young, and yet no one 'in the World, dear Sir, has the main Chance 'more in her Head than my ſelf. *Tom* is the 'gayeſt, the blitheſt Creature! He dances well, is 'very civil, and diverting at all Hours and Sea-'ſons: Oh he is the Joy of my Eyes! But 'then again *Will* is ſo very rich and careful of 'the Main. How many pretty Dreſſes does *Tom* 'appear in to charm me: But then it immediately 'occurs to me that a Man of his Circumſtances is ſo 'much the poorer. Upon the whole, I have at 'laſt examined both theſe Deſires of Love and A-'varice, and upon ſtrictly weighing the Matter 'I begin to think I ſhall be covetous longer than 'fond; therefore if you have nothing to ſay to 'the contrary, I ſhall take *Will*. Alaſs poor '*Tom!*

Your humble Servant,

BIDDY LOVELESS.

Not Acted but once theſe Fifteen Years.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this preſent Monday, being the 15th of October, will be reviv'd a Play call'd, Philaſter, or, Love lies a bleeding. The Part of Philaſter by Mr. Wilks, the King by Mr. Keene, Pharamond Prince of Spain by Mr. Cibber, Lord Dion by Mr. Mills, Cleremont by Mr. Bullock, Jun. Trafiline by Mr. Elrington. Arethuſa by Mrs. Porter, Bellario by Miſs Sherborn, an old Captain by Mr. Bullock Sen. the Citizens by Mr. Leigh, Mr. Norris, Mr. Pack, Mr. Burk-head. To which will be added a Farce of one Act only, call'd, The Country-Wake: The Part of Hob by Mr. Dogget.

Chocolate made by ſome of the beſt Hands in this Town, computed to ſtand the Buyers in leſs Money, than to thoſe that pay 4d. a Pound to have it made at their own Houſes, Chocolate made of the beſt Cracco and Martinico Nuts, in any Quantity of each, 2s. 6d. a Pound, Chocolate, Cracco Nuts only 3s. a Pound. Sold by Roſe Fary Druggiſt in Grace church-ſtreet.

To be ſold by the Merchant, at his Houſe in Mark-Lane, next Door to Thos. Palmer, Eſq; a freſh Parcel of new French Wines, viz. Obrion Claret at 3 s. a Bottle, Hermitage and Burgundy at 5 s. a Piece; no leſs Quantity than a Dozen.

At the Indian Man in Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, is a Parcel of rich Jewels, viz. a Brilliant Diamond Stone and Croſs, Ear-Rings, Rings, Buckles, Pendants; and alſo fine Lace, rich Silks, Muſlins, and other Velvet Goods, to be diſpoſed of at reaſonable Rates, the whole amounting to 675 l. which, for the Encouragement of Buyers, will be divided into 360 Shares, the higheſt whereof is 100 l. Value, and the leaſt 10 s. Any one of which may be purchaſed for the Little Sum of Half a Crown, as may be known more at large at the Place of Sale, where Attendance will be given till all the Goods be ſold. It being very near full, the Sale will be divided the 18th Inſtant without fail.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

A Plan of the Town of Bouchain; with the Diſpoſition of the Confederate Army commanded by his Grace the Duke of Marlborough; as alſo that of the French Army commanded by the Marſhal Villars. Price 6 d. Sold by John King at the Globe over the Church in the Poultry, and by A. Baldwin in Warwick-Lane, where may be had, Bouchain: In a Dialogue between the late Secretary and Examiner: To which this Plan is proper to be annexed.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

Three Articles of the grand Alliance; with the Preliminaries of Peace, in the Year 1709. And an Account of the ſeveral Succeſſes gain'd by the Duke of Marlborough at that Time. Price 2d. The Intereſt of Europe, with Reflections in Peace and War: Wherein is conſidered, I. Whether it be for the Allies to make a Peace in this Conjecture. II. Upon what Conditions a laſting Peace may be expected. III. The Means for obtaining ſuch Conditions. Price 12 d. Both ſold by S. Popping in Paternoſter-row.

Sure and certain Methods of attaining a long and healthful Life: With Reaſons for correcting a bad Conſtitution, &c. Written originally in Italian by Lewis Cornaro, a noble Venetian, when he was near an hundred Years of Age. The 2d Edition. Printed for D. Midwinter at the three Crowns in St. Paul's Church-yard.

A Courſe of Chirurgical Operations, demonſtrated in the Royal Garden at Paris; by Monſieur Dionis, Chirurgeon to the late Dauphineſs, and to the preſent Dutcheſs of Burgundy. Tranſlated from the Paris Edition. Printed for Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

Fontenelle's Dialogues of the Dead, in Three Parts. I. Diſcourſes of the Ancients; II. The Ancients with the Moderns; III. The Moderns. Tranſlated from the French by John Hughes. With a Reply to ſome Remarks in a Critique, on the Judgment of Pluto, &c. and two original Dialogues. Printed for Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

Famous Drops for Hypocondriack Melancholy. Which effectually cure on the Spot, by rectifying the Stomach and Blood, cleanſing them from all Impurities, and giving a new Turn to their Ferment, attenuating all viſcous tenacious Humours which make the Head heavy, clog the Spirits, confuſe the Mind, and cauſe the deepeſt Melancholy, with direful Views and black Reflections, comforting the Brain and Nerves, compoſing the hurried Thoughts, and introducing bright lively Ideas and pleaſant Briskneſs, inſtead of dilmal Apprehenſions and dark Incumbrance of the Soul, ſetting the Intellectuals at Liberty to act with Courage, Serenity and Chearfulneſs, and cauſing a viſible diffuſive Joy to reign in the Face of uneaſy Doubts, Fears, &c. for which they may be truly called infallible. Price 3 s. 6 d. a Bottle, with Directions. Sold only by Mr. Bell's Bookſeller at the Croſs-Keys and Bible in Cornhill near the Royal-Exchange.

An aſſured Cure for Leanneſs; which proceeds from a Cauſe that few know, but eaſily removed by an unparallel'd Specifick Tincture, which fortifies the Stomach, purifies the Blood, takes off Freſulneſs in the Mind, occaſions Reſt and eaſy Sleep, as certainly diſpeſes and cauſes the Body to thrive and become plump and ſhy, if no manifeſt Diſtemper afflicts the Patients, as Water will quench Fire; 'tis alſo the beſt Remedy in Nature for all Chronical Diſeaſes that take their Riſe from a bad Digeſtion in the Stomach, which this Specifick Tincture infallibly rectifies, and thereby cures. It is pleaſant to taſte, and is ſold only at Mr. Payn's Toy-ſhop at the Angel and Crown in St. Paul's Church-yard near Cheapſide. Price 3 s. 6d. a Bottle with Directions.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in: as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.